

241.  
or Captain Charles Newy's

CASE,

Impartially Laid Open:

Or, a True and Full

NARRATIVE

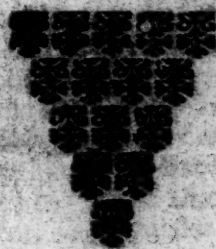
OF THE

Clandestine Proceedings against Him,

As it was Hatched, Contrived, and Maliciously Carried on by

Mrs. Margaret Newey, Widow,

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L O N D O N,

Printed for the Author in the Year, 1700.

Captain Charles Newy's

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W. Musgrave.  
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Impartially Laid Open:

Of a True and Full

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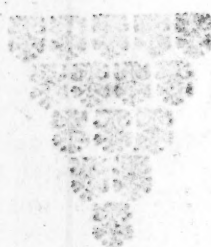
OF THE

Clandestine Proceedings against Him

As it was Hatched, Conducted, and Maliciously Car-



ried. Margaret Henry, Bellenden.



LONDON

Printed for the Author in the Year 1700.



# Captain Charles Newey's CASE, Impartially Laid Open.

CANDID READER,

**I** Should be wanting to my self, to you, and indeed to the Publick, should I not at this time of Day make known to the World, how Strangely and Maliciously I have been Wronged and Traduced, by the wild and causeless Malice of an Inhuman, I had almost said Barbarous Sister. And tho' it is a very difficult Matter for me to expresse my Self, in such words as shall undeceive the World, and thorowly Convince the Vulgar, with the truth of my Innocence (especially considering we Live, in an Age wherein Men have got the trick of Trooping after one another in Flocks like *Sheep*, they follow the Bell, and if the foremost leap the Bridge, the rest Drowns for Company) yet I hope my Reader will give me leave to Vindicate my Innocencie; tho' I am told I might with more Safety have Ventured my Carcass with *Daniel* in the *Lion's Den*, than to have resisted the Torrent that was rais'd against me; Yet even as I am not oblig'd to Suffer all the Dirt that can be raked out of the *Kennells*, and *Common-Shoars*, to be Plastered on my Face, without Lifting up a Hand to wipe it off, even so I ought not to suffer this Harmony of Lyes and Defamation to pass Currant, without either Contradiction or Controul: Conscience must be then fallen a Sleep and Truth Struck Dumb: I hope I shall not be thought to do in this, as some do by Cutting the Throat of their own Religion by Contending for it; being very Sensible that there goes more than *Greek*, or *Latin* to the making of a wise Man. But to proceed.

I shall lay before your View, in the first place the Commitment it self, in the second, shall so expatiate my self on each particular, as I hope will fully Satisfy any Impartial Reader with the Truth of my Innocencie.

*Here is the Commitment it self, by Vertue of which I was Committed to Newgate.*

MIDDLESEX,

"Receive into your Custody the Body of *Charles Newey* Gent. herewith sent you, he having  
"Confessed before me on his Examination, that he is Lawfully Married to one *Barbara Ferroux*;  
"And Oath having been made before me by *Margaret Newey* Widdow, that she hath several times  
"heard the said *Charles Newey* acknowledge, that he was Lawfully Married to one *Hannah Good-*  
"*ridge*; And that both the said *Barbara* and *Hannah* are still Living: The said *Margaret Newey*  
"having likewise made Oath before me, that she has heard the said *Charles Newey* Confess and  
"Acknowledge and is sure, that in some Short time after the Decease of the late Queen *Mary*, he  
"Hung the Gallows with Mourning for the said Queen: He standing likewise Charg'd before  
"me upon the Oath of *Ralph Armsfield* Headborough, for drawing his Sword, and presenting a Pi-  
"stol at him and his Assistants, and Beating him in the Execution of his Office; you are therefore  
"hereby required, him safe to keep, untill he shall be Discharged by due course of Law, And  
"for so doing this shall be your Warrant, Given under my Hand and Seal, the 18th day of  
"November Anno Domini, 1699. S. Lovell Recorder.

To the Keeper of His Majesty's Goal of Newgate.

*Copia Vera.*

But before I proceed to handle each particular Branch Specified in this Commitment, I conceive it convenient to acquaint my Reader with the Nature of my first Tryal, which will clear up the whole matter.

1. The first and greatest Crime then, which I was accused of, and the only cause of my being found guilty of the rest, was for endeavouring, as the Witnesses against me alleadg'd, to take away my Brother's Life, which indeed the World has some reason to believe, tho' it was never my Intentions, neither did it ever enter into my Thoughts.

He was extream weak, and solely Govern'd by his Wife, who found him inclin'd to leave his Brother's all he had but only her Thirds. To prevent which she used all the Stratagems

she could invent, to create a Difference, purely to accomplish her designs; which she thoro'ly did, by telling him that the Captains Lady, who is of an Unspotted Reputation had stolen his Silver Tankard, as she came to Visit her, which can be asserted by Mr. Ferrou and his Wife, at the Tobacco-Rowl in Newgate-market, they having had it from my said Brothers own Mouth. My Brother likewise by his Wives Perswasions, went to one Mr. Glaviser, a Dutch School-master in the Pall-Mall, where I had Lodg'd from time to time for Two Years; and there reported all that Hell and Malice could invent against me, telling the People of the House, (who till then entertain'd a good Opinion of me) that I design'd to fling their Goods out at the Windows, and Pawn them, as I had done the pretended Stolen Tankard.

This he did several times when I was from Home, and seeing I took no Notice of it; He came one Sunday at Night, with Constables, having before Sir Charles Leigh Swore the Peace against me, and disgrac'd me all he could amongst the Neighbours, showing his Warrant and repeating what had been Invented by his Wife, who at that time, the Devil had not assured, or had it entered into her thoughts that I Hung the Gallows in Mourning. There was no living for me in England, if my Brothers ill Usage continued: I writ to him to forbear, and told him what his Wife aim'd at: Which Letters were produc'd against me in Court. But finding that there was no being quiet, or preventing to be believ'd what was told, and is since Credited by the whole Town, not only in their Shop, but every Body they met or knew, and that my Prayers were of no use, I was advised by some as unthinking as my self, to prosecute my said Brother, but not to that degree, as to take away his Life, for the thing for which he was Indicted, was only a breach of Trust, and purely done to induce him to let me alone.

I left several Trunks which contained what I had, at my said Brothers House, when I went to Norfolk, but at my return found them all broken open in their Custody, some they return'd me by fair means. The grand Jury found the Bill and I had a search Warrant, which I deferr'd serving, in hopes he would forbear speaking ill of me; some of the aforementioned things were found in their House, as the Two Constables viz. one Mr. Phips who Lives at the Kings-head near Holbourn Bars can justifie, as well as the other.

But it is not denyed that my Brother was Sick of the Foul Distemper, under which he languish'd for Two or Three Years together, he was Bail'd and did not Die in Newgate, as was reported, but at his own House. His Wife together with those of her party perswaded him to make use of his Credit, and what he had to ruine me, which prevented his coming to any Agreement with me; And I am sure the World can't but believe, if they will but lay prejudice aside, that it was my Interest, rather to loose, what I had really lost out of my Trunks, or lent him out of my Pocket, than what he promised to leave me. Nay one Day shewed me in a Will he made. But finding my Brother grow worse and more averse to what I could offer to be Friends by others, not being permitted by my Sister's means to speak to him and instead of it threatened to be ruin'd by Actions of Scandal, and forfeiture of my Recognizance if I did not appear at the Old Baily, which I did; to make an appologie for my rashness, and to leave it to them and be discharged, as my Counsel in that case cannot deny I knew he was in no danger, having a good reputation and giving 2000<sup>l</sup>. Bail: And am since Satisfied that it was not him but my Sister that broke open my Trunks.

Mrs. Tyson, Mr. Watson, and his Wife, were all in Court to justifie my being forward and willing, to put a stop to all proceedings, as a certain sign of my Brother's Innocency: The Tryal was from time to time deferr'd and put off by my Sick Brother's desire, who was brought thither by his Wives perswasion, he having first made a Will and left her all, tho' a Dying, to attend, in hopes by that means she might get rid of him, for there was positively no occasion for his coming after giving Bail. By Death his Wife got her ends, that is, rid of a Sick Husband: That could not satisfy her, and what he had, to preserve which she must have her Husbands Brothers Blood, and gain as many as she could of her Neighbours, and others to her party, by telling Scandalous and supposed Crimes against me, its believed by them, and is repeated by her, to every Creature that came or comes into her Shop, or is known by her, sometimes crying, but always suiting her Discourse and Actions so, as to gain Credit by all. But to come to the purpose.

My Brother leaving me but a Shilling, tho' he owed me 105 Guineas and ought to have given me share of what my Father left: Whereupon I cited my said Sister into Doctors-Commons Court knowing her to be the worst of Creatures; I offered her (by Mrs. Tyson, Mr. Wattson, and others) to put my pretensions upon her, to Two or more indifferent Persons which she refused: Being then well Satisfied that she must pay me, and return what else was my due.

Now that my Reader may be thoro'ly convinced that my said Brother did really, and justly, owe me 105 Guineas, and that he gave me his Note for them, appears thus.

"I promise to pay my Brother Charles Newey the Summ of 105 Guineas, or procure him a Hackney Coach Licence in 3 Days. Witness my Hand the 5th. Day of March 1698.

Witnessed by John Ball.

This John Ball serv'd me about Two Years, and went to live above 100 Miles off, but whereabouts I know not, by which means I could not produce him in Court to prove my Brothers Hand, and his seeing me pay down the Guineas as aforesaid.



But this Note was not denyed by my Brother or his Wife when Arrested, tho' he sometimes said he laid out more than that came to, for me when I was Young; and at other times said that he had repai'd the Summ, but had forgot to take up his Note, which some of his Neighbours heard. This Note has been shewed to a Hundred that dealt with my Brother for some Years, who all declare it to be his Hand: It has been compared with that in *Doctors-Commons*, and my Brother that is living knows it to be his Hand. Now if this Note was really my said Brothers, and that he had paid it as my Sister pleads, how can it be proved forgery? or how can it be proved a Cheat, otherwise then by proving that he really paid it.

I admire that those who were told by my Brother, or his Wife, that I had lent them such a Summ, but that they had return'd it can see, or suffer my kind Sister, without an abhorrence of her Swearing, that there was no such Summ ever lent her Husband, and that too, after her owning it to several: And that the Letters I produced under her Husband's Hand was not of his Writing tho' known to be his by every one but her, whose Interest it was not to own them: But to prove the matter a little more fully.

Mr. Hubbards Niece tho' but Young, and not us'd to appear in places of Judicature, had declared in Writing before, what she knew concerning it, and in Court what was permitted her, tho' to no purpose.

This is what she is ready to Swear before any Magistrate. *Sarah Laphy* of the Parish of St. Giles's in the Fields Spinster, maketh Oath, *That upon Sunday the 5th of March, 1693 Captain Charles Newey and Mr. John Newey Glover, came to this Deponants Uncles House about Six a Clock in the Evening, this Deponant letting them in, and that whilst this Deponant went to light the Fire, when she came again into the Room she saw the said Captain Newey, and the said John Newey counting upon the Table in the Dining Room a parcel of Guineas, which as this Deponant doth guess might be above 100: Whereupon the said Captain Newey called this Deponant and asked her whether she could Write, this Deponant replied she could not, whereupon he said, she must bear Witness and take notice that he lent the said John Newey 105 Guineas, the said John Newey, at the same time bidding this Deponant remember that he was to repay the said 105 Guineas to Capt. Charles Newey in Three Days, or to procure him the said Capt. Newey a Hackney Coach Licence, Capt. Newey's Man at the same time setting his Hand to a Note as Witness to the same.*

Witnessed by

*John Ball.*

The Mark of

*Sarah A Laphy.*

By all which 'tis Evident to the World, that my said Brother Mr. John Newey did borrow from me 105 Guineas, which he in his Life time never repaid. And the progress I made in recovering from my Sister in Law what was justly my own, has induced her as is supposed and believed, to procure one *Edward Jones* alias *Ambrell*, alias *Clement*, to come to me as I was giving orders to my Proctor against her, as Mr. Barret of *Doctors-Commons* Swore in Court, and does still declare. *Jones* told me, that he knew enough to Ruin Mrs. Newey and *Hannah Goodridge* to prevent their doing me any harm, and at the same time affirmed this with such a plausible Story, that he would have gained belief of any one, he came often to me as was, and can be proved, and told me that what he said was true; which agreed with what I knew, and had been told me by my Brother and one *Hannuel* a notorious Coyner lately Executed, who had Sworn Coyning against my Brother. But for me, who fetcht him out of the *Savoy* to the hazard of my Life, and made him deny that, and return what Money he had got to pursue that Trade, which was not denyed by my Brother before his Neighbours, or disown'd now by my Enemies, tho' not in full: This with my being told that my Sister design'd to charge me with some such thing induced me to go with the aforesaid *Jones* before Justice *Ellis*, not as a Prosecutor, which I protested against, but to clear my self of what she might lay Maliciously to my Charge.

In fine, she was admitted to Bail, and the said *Jones* for want of Sureties was Committed to *Newgate*, who if he had been suborned by me, or any other Person would then have declar'd it, purely that he might not have gone to Prison; In which he was a Month before he could be wrought upon by my Enemies, as he himself acknowledged, to Swear that I was to give him 10 Guineas to Swear against my Sister, and the aforesaid *Hannah Goodridge*; which he the sooner did, because that his intended Escape out of Prison was discovered, and he for the same put into the Hole, with Notice that I was a Prisoner in the *Press-Yard*, and that I would certainly be Hang'd, and that he had no way to save his Life, but by making himself an Evidence against me, which Honest Mr. *Allen* the famous Sub-Ordinary of *Newgate* perswaded him to, telling him, that he with the rest of the World believed him Perjured.

For Mrs. Newey was a good Woman and to be his Wife, and if he would Write a discovery to the Lord Mayor and Recorder he would carry it; which Office my Reader will find, Honest Mr. *Allen* did: But neither that, or any thing else would the said *Allen* do without a Bribe.

But that you may be more particularly acquainted with his Honesty and the Transactions of his Life, I only desire all Mankind to satisfy themselves how this pretended Priest behaved himself in the Colledge of *Dublin* and how he left it? how he came to abandon that Kingdom? and whether he has not a Wife there; how he came to fly into *Italy*, and what Religion he there

professed, seeing he was forced there to Live upon the Charity of others? as may appear by his Poverty before he became the *Ordinary* of *Newgate*, and what Trickes he play'd before he had it for a Maintenance? What Cheats he hath from time to time fix'd on the poor Prisoners of *Newgate*: But to conclude, with that which is most Notorious, the said *Allen* went to one *Capt. Rigby*, now a Prisoner in the *Press-Yard* and desired him to put into his Hands what Money he designed to leave the Poor, (he the said *Capt. Rigby* being at that time very Sick) replyed, *that he had already dispos'd of his Charity to the Poor of the Parish*; but seeing he was disappointed that way, he Begg'd the said Captains-Morning Gown, considering it better to play at a small Game than stand out.

But to let my Reader know, what a famous Pillar of the Church of England *Mr. Allen* is, pray satisfy your self, whether he did not inform on *Mr. Tooley* (who was afterwards Hang'd in Chains on *Finchley-Common* for some notorious Crime) whether he did not, (I say) inform the said *Tooley*, and Preach'd the same Doctrin in his Pulpit, to the Prisoners of *Newgate*, on the 21 of *April* Last, that it would not be asked them in another World what Religion they professed here, but what good they had done? now if this famous Doctors Opinion be True, as certainly it is not, then it is no matter of what Religion, or Profession so ever a Man be of: And if so, then farewell the Church of *England*, which by his conclusion is no better then the Church of *Rome*. These with many other Crimes of the like nature, the said *Allen* is daily Guilty of: But for my part, I judge him not worth my Trouble, to leave him to the result of better Penes to display him in his own Colours, and return to prosecute my former matter.

*Jones* whom before I gave you some account of, had Linnen and 10s. at a time sent him, which can be proved, before he could be brought to Unswear what he had already Sworn, which if they would have produced in Court, would have been the clearest Evidence for me. But I could not get what he unswore before Justice *Ellis* at the *Dog Tavern*, and charg'd me with, till of late, and then not intire.

Oh! that I were but capable of comparing Evidences, times, place, and Persons, I should then find such a Latitude for Exceptions, Distinctions, Evasions, and Interpretations, as authentically would serve to clear up the whole matter, so much allowance for not knowing what an Oath mean'd, and pretext of surprises, slips of Memory, and upon the whole, so strong a prepossession in favour of my Enemies, and against every thing that could be said for me: My Prosecutors would have been believed without opening their Mouths, 'specially in a time when Oathes are grown as cheap as stinking *Mackerel*, and the common People as ready to give Credit to false reports, as Tinder is to take Fire at the least Spark. There can be little said to Invalidate a positive Oath for the King; the matter will be this, that True or False, Credible or Incredibile, Possible or Impossible, it comes all to one point. But I hope it will appear that my Sister's Malice is to me, as if so many Rogues in Red-coates should Robb the Kings Chappel, and cry the Guards did it: The Fact, with which I am charg'd, lyes all open to every individual Person, done or not done is the question, how then can any man believe that I endeavoured to Hang my Brother, when the thing for which he was Indicted was but a breach of trust? or how can any Man believe that I gave 10 Guineas to a Villain that never was master of one, or that could not be trusted to fetch six penney worth of *Turnips* by any, but a Mad Man; and all this to prove a thing of which I wanted no proof, having Witnesses sufficient for any C — that had not resolv'd upon my Ruin, or how can any man disbelieve what has been falsely reported of me, without the utmost abhorrence of the practises and indeed of the practisers too, If found at last to be most notoriously False; or that their monstrous Snake in the Grass should be found but a Glow-worm.

*Edward Jones* own'd in Court that he had perjur'd himself before *Sr. Robert Jefferies*, by the Name of *Ambrell* tho' his Name was *Clement*, and that he was brib'd and not only promis'd his Liberty as a reward of his Perjury, but a sum of Money appears in some Measure to be Promised him, likewise as by his own Letter to me may more fully appear.

Here is the Copy of the Letter it self.

Honoured Sr.

I Intend to Morrow to send a Letter to the Warden of the Mint, to acquaint him how by under hand dealings they would have me to unsay what I have already said: When it is writ I will convey it to you, that you with your Friends may give your judgment upon it, and pray in the mean time believe no flying Stories of me, for as I have ever been, am, and shall always be.

Honoured Sr.

From the Hole November 19. 1699.

Your most Humble Servant

Directed to *Capt. Newey* in the *Press-Yard*.

*Edward Jones*.

This Letter was produced in Court, and not disown'd by him, but the *Ordinary* who is the worst, &c. pretended in Court, that he went by chance to exhort the Prisoners before their Tryals, which he never did before nor since, but was made use of as a Tool by my Sister and others to accomplish my Ruin.

*Jones* at first denied that ever I set him on to Swear what he Swore: *Mr. Allen* told the Court that



that he had Converted Jones, and made him sensible of an Oath which he pretended he knew not what it meant, and therefore asked several times Pardon of God and the Court for having Forsworn himself, which the Court was pleas'd to do, in consideration of the good Service he did against me, who am now found to be the worst of Men for asking for 105 Guineas, which I really lent, not what else was my due.

When I sent to Jones to know if he was such a Rogue as I was inform'd he was, in designing to Forswear himself against me, he denied it with all the Oathes he was Master of, and sent me this Paper Witnessed by three Persons, which convinc'd me that what I was told was false, and caus'd me to be unprepar'd for my Tryal.

Here is the Paper it self sent me by Jones. I do think my self Oblig'd by all that's sacred, to declare to all the World out of my own free Will and Consent without any force, or compulsion; or any reward, or promise of any, that Charles Newey Esq; never did nor any other Person at any time desire, or ask me to be an Evidence against Mrs. Margaret Newey; or any other Person upon any account whatsoever, but what I did was for the good of the Government, and for fear of being brought into Trouble hereafter, and out of no other consideration. In Witness of the Truth I have hereunto set my Hand the 25th Day of October 1699.

Witnessed by, Philemon Wake.

William Powell. The mark of William Gay.

This Jones alias Ambrell, alias Clement, is a known Evidence in Westminster-Hall, a Perjur'd one in Mr. Cooper's Tryal, so could not be Ignorant of an Oath, for what he Swears in the said Tryal was not thought Reasonable to be believed, for Dr. Garth who is a sensible and worthy Person and who will I hope excuse this, told the Court they had Reason to suspect the pretended Seaman's Evidence, that Three or Four Score pounds of Iron, should be allowed to sink every Dead Body, where no Six, or Seven will do as well; neither can the World with him believe the Commissioners of the Navy Guilty of so much Ill Husbandry, but more at length will be found in pag. 31. of Mr. Cooper's Tryal for the supposed Murder of Mrs. Stous. This Jones Swore that he was made Drunk the Night before by me, to Engage him the more easily to Forswear himself, that he did not know what he did: When before Justice Ellis, that he was made Drunk by me, or any other, was not proved, nor in what Tavern. But put case he was Drunk as he pretends, pray how came it about that Justice Ellis did not perceive it? If he did, why did he administer an Oath to a Drunken Man, or act as he did? and tho' Jones deserves to be Encouraged against me, yet why in Forswearing himself before Sr. Robert Jefferies, by the Name of Ambrell.

I desire that half the Prisoners may be asked what a wicked Villain this Jones was, and how he behav'd himself whilst in Newgate. He was found to have committed Sodomy with one Darnley, who own'd it whilst in the Goal: It no sooner came to my Ears, but my Sister and honest Mr. Allen who had all along a Hand in my Prosecution, got him out, for fear I should Prosecute him, and so their designs be discovered, he was brought to my Sister's House, who sent for her Neighbours, and there made him say what she thought fit, they paid his Fees, and gave him Money as can be proved, with several other Tricks, too long to be inserted here.

As to my being Married to Two Wives is what no Creature (who will lay aside prejudice and impartially weigh the whole matter) can believe: But that my Reader may be acquainted with the circumstances of the whole, I will lay open the occasion of my first acquaintance with the said Hannah Goodridge, mentioned in the first paragraph of my commitment, and fixt on me as a lawful Wife.

This Hannah Goodridge was a Servant where I Lodg'd, she pretending to help me to a Fortune of 10000<sup>l</sup>. by the Interest she had in a young Lady where she lived, which induced me to be more kind to her than otherwise I should have been, and she for want of it, so much my Enemy. I went to Drayton in Staffordshire where I was Born, the first and only time since my being in England, in my return near Northampton, I found her at her Aunts, ready to carry on the aforementioned Intrigue, which miscarrying, I left her and came for London, where she followed me, and took me before one Justice Esau, for a Bastard Child, and for cheating her of a Suite of Cloathes which she pretended to have pass'd her Word to the Taylor for, tho' I paid him, this is that which Mr. Watson now Clerk to Justice Ireson knows to be true, but to prove that neither her Mother nor any of her Relations in the Country, thought her Married to me, or any other, tho' her Sister Swore in Court, she believed she was to me.

Be pleas'd to View the ensuing Note.

Dear Sister Boughton, deliver into the Hands of my Daughter Hannah Goodridge the Ten Pounds Ten Shillings you have of mine, and this shall be your discharge and acquaintance, whereunto I have set my Hand, the 16th Day of November 1695.

Witnessed by Ann Pratt.

And Mary Pratt.

M Goodridge.

By all which 'tis Evident that no Creature who knows me or her can believe, that I was ever Married to her, I say no Mortal can believe it, and keep his Reason. Now that there must be some Reason to induce me to this pretended Marriage is not to be doubted; Youth it was not, for she is so, nor Beauty for there is nothing Uglier, nor for any thing she could have, for that

professed, seeing he was forced there to Live upon the Charity of others? as may appear by his Poverty before he became the *Ordinary* of *Newgate*, and what Trickes he play'd before he had it for a Maintenance? What Cheats he hath from time to time fixed on the poor Prisoners of *Newgate*: But to conclude, with that which is most Notorious, the said *Allen* went to one Capt. *Rigby*, now a Prisoner in the *Press-yard* and desired him to put into his Hands what Money he desired to leave the Poor, (he the said Capt. *Rigby* being at that time very Sick) replied, *that he had already dispos'd of his Charity to the Poor of the Parish*; but seeing he was disappointed that way, he Begg'd the said Captains-Morning Gown, considering it better to play at a small Game than stand out.

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Oh! that I were but capable of comparing Evidences, times, place, and Persons; I should then find such a Latitude for Exceptions, Distinctions, Evasions, and Interpretations, as authentickly would serve to clear up the whole matter, so much allowance for not knowing what an Oath mean'd, and pretext of surprises, slips of Memory, and upon the whole, so strong a prepossession in favour of my Enemies, and against every thing that could be said for me: My Prosecutors would have been believed without opening their Mouths, 'specially in a time when Oathes are grown as cheap as stinking *Mackarel*, and the common People as ready to give Credit to false reports, as Tinder is to take Fire at the least Spark. There can be little said to Invalidate a positive Oath for the King; the matter will be this, that True or False, Credible or Incredible, Possible or Impossible, it comes all to one point. But I hope it will appear that my Sister's Malice is to me, as if so many Rogues in Red-coates should Robb the Kings Chappel, and cry the Guards did it: The Fact, with which I am charg'd, lyes all open to every individual Person, done or not done is the question, how then can any man believe that I endeavoured to Hang my Brother, when the thing for which he was Indicted was but a breach of trust? or how can any Man believe that I gave 10 Guineas to a Villain that never was master of one, or that could not be trusted to fetch six penney worth of *Turnips* by any, but a Mad Man; and all this to prove a thing of which I wanted no proof, having Witnesses sufficient for any C — that had not resolv'd upon my Ruin, or how can any man disbelieve what has been falsely reported of me, without the utmost abhorrence of the practises and indeed of the practisers too, If found at last to be most notoriously False; or that their monstrous Snake in the Grass should be found but a Glow-worm.

*Edward Jones* own'd in Court that he had perjur'd himself before Sr. *Robert Jefferies*, by the Name of *Ambrell* tho' his Name was *Clement*, and that he was brib'd and not only promis'd his Liberty as a reward of his Perjury, but a summ of Money appears in some Measure to be Promised him, likewise as by his own Letter to me may more fully appear.

Here is the Copy of the Letter it self.

Honoured Sr.

I Intend to Morrow to send a Letter to the Warden of the Mint, to acquaint him how by under hand dealings they would have me to unsay what I have already said: When it is writ I will convey it to you, that you with your Friends may give your judgment upon it, and pray in the mean time believe no flying Stories of me, for as I have ever been, am, and shall always be.

Honoured Sr.

From the Hole November 19. 1699.

Your most Humble Servant

Directed to Capt. *Newey* in the *Press-yard*.

*Edward Jones*.

This Letter was produced in Court, and not disown'd by him, but the *Ordinary* who is the worst, &c. pretended in Court, that he went by chance to exhort the Prisoners before their Tryals, which he never did before nor since, but was made use of as a Tool by my Sister and others to accomplish my Ruin.

*Jones* at first denied that ever I set him on to Swear what he Swore: Mr. *Allen* told the Court that



that he had Converted Jones, and made him sensible of an Oath which he pretended he knew not what it meant, and therefore asked several times Pardon of God and the Court for having Forsworn himself, which the Court was pleas'd to do, in consideration of the good Service he did against me, who am now found to be the worst of Men for asking for 105 Guineas, which I really lent not what else was my due.

When I sent to Jones to know if he was such a Rogue as I was inform'd he was, in designing to Forswear himself against me, he denied it with all the Oathes he was Master of, and sent me this Paper Witnessed by three Persons, which convinc'd me that what I was told was false, and caus'd me to be unprepared for my Tryal.

Here is the Paper it self sent me by Jones. I do think my self Oblig'd by all that's proved, to declare to all the World out of my own free Will and Consent without any force, or compulsion, or any reward, or promise of any, that Charles Newey Esq; never did nor any other Person at any time desire, or ask me to be an Evidence against Mrs. Margaret Newey, or any other Person upon any account whatsoever, but what I did was for the good of the Government, and for fear of being brought into Trouble hereafter, and out of no other consideration. In Witness of the Truth I have hereunto set my Hand the 25th Day of October 1699.

Witnessed by, Philemon Wike, Edward Jones, William Powell. The mark † of William Gay.

This Jones alias Ambrell, alias Clement, is a known Evidence in Westminster-Hall, a Perjur'd one in Mr. Coopers Tryal, so could not be Ignorant of an Oath, for what he Swears in the said Tryal was not thought Reasonable to be believed, for Dr. Garth who is a sensible and worthy Person and who will I hope excuse this, told the Court they had Reason to suspect the pretended Seemans Evidence, that Three or Four Score pounds of Iron, should be allowed to sink every Dead Body, whereas Six, or Seven will do as well; neither can the World with him believe the Commissioners of the Navy Guilty of so much Ill Husbandry, but more at length will be found in pag. 31. of Mr. Coopers Tryal for the supposed Murder of Mrs. Stous. This Jones Swore that he was made Drunk the Night before by me, to Engage him the more easily to Forswear himself, that he did not know well what he did: When before Justice Ellis, that he was made Drunk by me, or any other, was not proved, nor in what Tavern. But put case he was Drunk as he pretends, pray how came it about that Justice Ellis did not perceive it? If he did, why did he administer an Oath to a Drunken Man, or as he did? and tho' Jones deserves to be Encouraged against me, yet why in Forswearing himself before Sr. Robert Jefferies, by the Name of Ambrell.

I desire that half the Prisoners may be asked what a wicked Villain this Jones was, and how he behav'd himself whilst in Newgate. He was found to have committed Sodomy with some Barber, who own'd it whilst in the Goal: It no sooner came to my Ears, but my Sister and honest Mr. Allen who had all along a Hand in my Prosecution, got him out, for fear I should Prosecute him, and so their designs be discovered, he was brought to my Sisters House, who sent for her Neighbours, and there made him say what she thought fit, they paid his Fees, and gave him Money as can be proved, with several other Tricks, too long to be inserted here.

As to my being Married to Two Wives is what no Creature (who will lay aside prejudice and impartially weigh the whole matter) can believe: But that my Reader may be acquainted with the circumstances of the whole, I will lay open the occasion of my first acquaintance with the said Hannah Goodridge, mentioned in the first paragraph of my committment, and fixt on me as a lawful Wife.

This Hannah Goodridge was a Servant where I Lodg'd, she pretending to help me to a Fortune of 10000 l. by the Interest she had in a young Lady where she lived, which induced me to be more kind to her than other wife I should have been, and she for want of it, so much my Enemy. I went to Drayton in Staffordshire where I was Born, the first and only time since my being in England, in my return near Northampton, I found her at her Aunts, ready to carry on the aforementioned Intrigue, which miscarrying, I left her and came for London, where she followed me, and took me before one Justice Eason, for a Bastard Child, and for cheating her of a Suite of Cloathes which she pretended to have pass'd her Word to the Taylor for, tho' I paid him, this is that which Mr. Wasson now Clerk to Justice Ireson knows to be true, but to prove that neither her Mother nor any of her Relations in the Country, thought her Married to me, or any other, tho' her Sister Swore in Court, she believed she was to me.

Be pleas'd to View the ensuing Note.

Dear Sister Boughton, deliver into the Hands of my Daughter Hannah Goodridge the Ten Pounds Tenn Shillings you have of mine, and this shall be your discharge and acquittance, whereunto I have set my Hand, the 16th Day of November 1695.

Witnessed by Ann Pratt. And Mary Pratt.

By all which 'tis Evident that no Creature who knows me or her can believe, that I was ever Married to her, I say no Mortal can beleve it, and keep his Reason. Now that there must be some Reason to induce me to this pretended Marriage is not to be doubted, Youth it was not, for she is 50, nor Beauty for there is nothing Uglier, nor for any thing she could have, for that

that as she and her party own'd in Court, was but a few Kettles, Dishes, and the like: Family there is no likelihood it should be for; she being but a Servant Maid. Now what must I have been to have Married such a Creature; or if Married to more than one, why not to a Dozen, or till I had got a Fortune. The Punishment would have been the same. That I never wanted Cloathes, is so known by every one that knew me, that I need not say the Contrary, that I might have had a better, is allowed me by my cruel Enemies: That there should be no Body at this Sham Marriage; but this Fellow, and she so easily Imposed upon; being 50. and a Silt about Town, is some what strange: And that it should be done in a Tavern, and the only one in *Somerset House*; and in *Latin*, which I am known to understand something of: Therefore could not be Impos'd upon unless in a Dream. There was no Licence taken out, nor no other proof, than this perjur'd Wretch, who indeed I knew in *France* and often Relieved here, but being too much importun'd by him I beat him as he Swore in Court, as appears by his own Letter to me which is as followeth.

*Capt. Newey,*  
I desire you to leave in the Coffee Man's Hands 10 s. which I paid the Surgeon, for the Cure of my Thumb and Head; he demanded Twenty, but I have paid no more, and I scorn to ask you more then I have paid, it was a long time in the Cure, during which time I could not Write, I lost the use of my Eye and tis the Opinion of the Surgeon and others, that it will never return to its former shape. The Pain and Misery I have indured with it makes me at least demand this, and if you will be as Civil as you have promised, you will certainly do it: I expect your answer, or the thing done, either of which shall satisfy me.  
September the 18th 1699.

Yours most Humble Servant  
Phillip Hollingworth.

So far was I from thinking it lay in his power to do me the least Harm, that you see by his own acknowledgment, that I did really Beat him, which any Creature may conclude I would not have done, had I judg'd it in his power to have done me a Mischiefe, but I really believe what he and *Goodridge* at first did, was only to extort Mony from me as he owns in his Affidavit, which is demonstration sufficient of his Villany and my Innocency, with his being set on by my Sister. This Fellow did of his own free will and consent go to Mr. *Hatchers* (who's of an unspotted Reputation) at his Chambers in *Lincolns-Inn* as was Sworn in Court and desired the said *Hatcher* to draw up an Affidavit, which he did, keeping by him the Draught which *Hollingworth* at first drew: Which the said *Hatcher* produced in Court, together with the Original Affidavit which he there made Oath of; And likewise that *Hollingworth* had been several times at his Chambers without me, importuning him to draw the said Affidavit, and to perswade me that he never said he ever Married me, or knew any thing of the matter. Here is a true Copy of the Affidavit he made in *Chancery*.

*Phillip Hollingworth Clerk Aged 47 Years, maketh Oath, that he this Deponant never Married Capt. Charles Newey to Hannah Goodridge Spinster, or to any other Woman whatsoever: But this Deponant Confesseth it to be true, that he complied with the Malice and ill Intentions of the said Hannah Goodridge to Prosecute the said Charles Newey, in Relation to the said pretended Marriage in order to obtain, or extort from him the said Capt. Newey, a Maintenance or Provision for the said Hannah, as his pretended Wife.*

Jurat 10 die Martij 1699.

Phillip Hollingworth.

Coram me Rog Meridith.

Here is a Copy of another Affidavit before Judge *Turton*.

*Elizabeth Chattleton maketh Oath, that she this Deponant was on the 8th Instant sent for to one Dr. Hollingworth's, but not being in the way did not go to him till next morning, who then asked this Deponant if she would do him the kindness as to go to one Capt. Newey in the Prefs-Yard, and to assure the Capt. from the said Hollingworth, that if the Capt. or his Friends would give the said Hollingworth Five Guineas, he the said Hollingworth would give any Security in Writing, or any other ways that the Capt. or his Friends should desire, that he the said Hollingworth would not appear against the Capt. at the Old-Baily and that he knew nothing of any Marriage between the Capt. and Hannah Goodridge, and that he would go to Oxford, or any other place he should appoint, for he would not wrong his Conscience in taking a false Oath, for he was afraid that Mrs. Newey, Sister to the Capt. or Mr. Turner would force him to take away the Captain's Life, if he did not go out of Town which she Dr. had no Mony to do, for he was at that time very Poor. That the said Hollingworth did then use to this Deponant all the Arguments possib'e for this Deponant to repeat to the Capt. that he might be perswaded to send him 5 Guineas; and to tell the Capt. that he had a great many Enemies and that every thing would be believed by the Court and Jury to the Captains prejudice. All which this Deponant did do, finding the Capt. Sick in his Chamber; who when he heard what I had to say from Hollingworth, he call'd him perjur'd Rogue, and said he would give him no Mony and told this Deponant she ought to be taken up for coming to him. And further this Deponant declareth it to be true, that when she came back to the Dr. whom this Deponant hath known for several Years, and told him the Captains Answer; he said G-d D-----n him; he would certainly Hang the Rogue, and he should repent it.*

Jurat 15 die Jan. 1699.

Coram Jo. Turton.

The Mark of  
Eliz. E. Chattleton.

The



The Court would not suffer this Affidavit to be Read, for others I have to the same Effect, alledging that no Affidavit ought to be read, for the Prisoner in cases of Felony. It was my Misfortune that Justice *Marshall* Died some Days before my Tryal: Who committed this *Hannah Goodridge*, before whom she insisted (as Mr. *Ghastleton* who was Clerk to the said Justice *Marshall* can justify) that I could neither Read nor Write, which I soon contradicted by writing in several Languages, she then told the Justice such Falsities, that were contradictory in themselves, which induced Justice *Marshall* to commit her to *New-Prison*.

Here is a Copy of her Commitment.

Midd. ff.

Ralph Marshall

Copia vera Exam per. William Kalkers  
Deput Custod ibar

Receive into your Custody the Body of *Hannah Goodridge* this Day brought before me and charg'd upon the Oath of Capt. Charles Newey, for pretending to be his Wife, and on pretence, taking up things in his Name, and contracting Debts, for which he has been Arrested, whereas she is not his Wife, in breach of her good behaviour, and for refusing to find sufficient Sureties for her Personal appearance at the next Session of the Peace, to be holden for the said County, her in your Custody safely keep until she shall find sufficient Sureties as aforesaid, or be discharged by due course of Law: Given under my Hand and Seal the 5th Day of Feb: 1697.

To the Keeper of *New-Prison* on *Clarken-Well-Green* or his Deputy.

I Indicted her, but she got off by sham Bail, so that I never saw nor heard of her till of late: I Non-suited her in the Action she got me Arrested in, as is recorded in the *Marshalsea*, and can be certified by Mr. *Butler* of *Cliffords-Inn*, who was my Attorney in that Action, and by his Clerk, whose Bill of charges I now have by me, as well as other Affidavits to this purpose, too long to be inserted here; the Woman that Swore in Court I Cohabited with her Six Weeks in her House, is notoriously Forsworn, and found to be one of too black a Character for me to describe; when I asked her whether she was sure I was the same Person, she answered she did believe I was: And when I asked her, by what Marks she knew me, or whether I wore my own Hair or *Perrywigg*, she said she could not tell, it being 4 or 5 Years since, so might be forgot; Now how easy is it for me to prove that at the same time she Swore I Cohabited with *Goodridge*: I had the Honour to be in the Family of a Noble Peer of this Realm: And I do not believe that ever his Lordship knew or heard that ever I did any thing unworthy of a Gentleman, or believes me Guilty of what's laid to my Charge: My Father was his Lordships Tenant, and my Brother Deceased Sold his Lordship sometime before his Death, what my Father left, which I should have had share of, as appears by Will, and perhaps is not unknown to his Lordship.

My Wife did not appear in Court, or was there any one that Married her: I saw us Married; they brought a Certificate from *Lynn*, that such a Person was Married there, whose Name was *Ferron*, and tho' the Indictment was *Ferron*, yet the Licence was *Ferron*, which might have been three several Persons, the Indictment was false, and therefore they tell me it ought to have been Quashed; and that *Hollingsworth* thought not to have been made an Evidence for the King, seeing he own'd he Forswore himself in *Chancery*; and tho' the Court told me, that the Court of *Chancery* was no Court of Record, (and that I ought to have produced a Record of his being proved Perjured) yet my Lord *Chancellor* says it is: Neither indeed ought I to have been allowed an Evidence against me, for tho' an Oath in *Chancery* be no Record against *Hollingsworth*, yet the *Old-Bailly* was one against *Jones*, alias *Ambrall*, alias *Clement*; seeing it was there Recorded that he own'd himself Perjur'd the Sessions before.

But the Court seem'd to insist most upon my having own'd my self Married to several Women, which was never yet allowed of as a proof; For how many Gentlemen have kept Women that have pass'd by their Names; yet was never Married to them: Judge *Newell* declared last Sessions that he would not for the World believe a Perjur'd Fellow's Evidence against any Prisoner tho' he should speak Truth, and yet I have but Two, upon whose sole Evidence, I was found Guilty, or that are proved Perjured by their own Confessions, under the plausible pretence (if I may so speak) that one did not know what an Oath was; and the other forc'd to it for fear I should Kill him: Why did not the fright he pretends I put him to, make him Commit Murder, Robbery, or rather Swear the Peace against me? Was ever Man forc'd to Forswear himself in *Chancery*? Can any Mortal be forc'd to it, or is there a thing easier avoided? Could he find no other pretence for his Perjury: He that commits Murder, excuses it by saying that he was Drunk, and did not know what he did: He that Steals, that it was necessity put him upon it: But the Law has no regard to their pretences, or excuses, or could it therefore ever be the Intention of our wise Law-makers, to admit of a Perjur'd Fellow's Evidence in cases of Life, nay in any case, when it appeared by any means that they had Forsworn themselves; for to believe a Villain, or a Perjured Wretch is not at all consistent with Justice, or Reason; for by so doing you'll pass by the Guilty and destroy the Innocent: Laws were not made for Enemies, to Revenge themselves on each other, but to do Justice and keep



keep Peace, Now that there is such Persons who out of Malice, Fear, or hopes to get something by the Persons Death, do Forswear themselves, ought not to be doubted, and if too easy a beleife be given to those that Swear at Random, what certainty then has any Man for his Life or Estate.

Now that I was, or ever could, be believed to be Married to *Hannah Goodridge*, cannot certainly enter into any unprejudiced Reader's thoughts, there being neither Reason nor Lust, as afore said alledged by my very Enemies, to induce me to it, who had laid one Bastard to me, and another to another Gentleman; The World cannot but be satisfied what a notorious Jilting Whore she ever was, nothing is surer than my Committing her to *New-Prison*, for pretending such a Notion, and contracting Debts in my Name for which I was Arrested, and she Non-suited, not being able to prove her allegations by any, but a most notorious wicked Villain; whom my Reader sees has been proved Perjur'd; therefore ought not to be believed: Moreover if I had been Married to her as she pretends, why did she not prove it sooner: Why did she suffer her self to be Non-suited, and committed to *New-Prison*, if she was my lawful Wife, why did she hide her self, when she knew I own'd my self Married to another for two Years this *May*. But she must Prosecute me just upon my Sisters Quarrel, who put her on: And tho' my said Sister Swore before the Recorder, as appears by my Commitment, yet she declar'd to my Wife and Mrs. *Succy Mair*, as was Sworn in Court, that she was sure I never was Married to any Creature but to her self, tho' I had lived with other Women, which my Brother affirmed with Oaths, and with other things to my Praise: Now if this pretended Marriage was Celebrated, as was Sworn by this perjured Villain, why was it not Registered in the Church Book, seeing there is a Statute that requires it? Why was not the Clerk, or some Body else by, to give her in Marriage? I have asked most of *Dofors Commons*; who all tells me it is no Marriage, tho' she produced the Record that was Sworn at the *Old-Baily* against me, that tho' she cannot Hang me, yet will she contract Debts, or get some Body to pretend to lend her Money to keep me in Prison, as she imagins.

I need not say much to convince the World that I never Hung the Gallows in Mourning, and that my Sister is Forsworn in that at least I hope it will be believed, seeing she Swears she's sure I did it, as appears by my Commitment, when the thing it self never was done, nor would the Grand Jury find the Bill, For the People that Live, and has done at *Tyburn House*, for Tena Year past, has been often Examined about it, Nay before the King and Council, the Gallows has been searched if any Nyles were driven in, or any of the Mourning appeared there, or thereabouts, nothing was ever found or sent: The report is supposed to be occasioned by the Woman's Father's Death, who now Lives in it, and for whom they were at that time in Mourning.

That there was never any thing like it ever seen, by any of that Family or any other Creature, tho' several has been charged with it, as the Lord *Mibun* &c. anything of that nature could not be, without their hearing, seeing, or knowing of it, their House being so high it, and Windows looking towards it: And that it was only a report, is what they are ready to make Oath of before any Judge; I had 3 or 4 to Swear this in Court, least they should find the Bill and Try me upon it Immediately, as they did upon others; but the Court would not hear them.

I discharg'd 5 Recognizances; (before I was Committed) of my Sisters creating, who made her Sister, her Sisters Husband, her Maid, and others, as she her self did Swear the Peace against me; which with her plausible Railing incensed the Justices, Constables, and those that heard her with Tears relate my supposed Crimes, which increased with her Inventions. So that I was look'd upon like a Mad Dog that every one ought to have a throat at; which I am willing to believe occasion'd Mr. *Turner's* coming under pretence to assist the Constables, and to assault me, and then Indite me for Assaulting of him, when they told me that the Constables were at the Tavern staying for me, I sent to tell them, that a Constable with another might come to me if they pleas'd, for I'd suppressed what Warrants my Sister's Malice had procured. They ventured to come to me at last; The Constable could not Read, but the Beadle did, and seem'd satisfied with it, that I Resist is certain, tho' in my Morning Gown, and to odd purpose, they being about 40 in Number, but that they Assaulted me having no Warrant to break open a Door, is as certain.

And now I hope my Reader must loudly confess, that all circumstances well considered, it will appear to every charitable Judgment, that I have in the least been conscientious to my self of having two or more Wives, of Hanging the Gallows in Mourning, of suborning a Villain that no Creature could depend upon, unless his Swearing was to bring him out of Prison.

Must I not have been Esteemed to have totally lost my Understanding, nay to have been a perfect Lunatick, or lull'd into a Lethargie, in not flying from Justice, but it behoves us, who are Mortals born, to bear with all Afflictions, and to try our Fortunes as often as we are Miserable; for it is as possible to retrieve our former happiness as to fall from it.

The Witnesses against me are so many Pick-pockets, Cheats, and Villains raked together, *Hollingsworth* is known to have been Burnt with the Flower-de-luce upon his Back; and to have been in *New-Prison* for making of Farthings, one that sometimes passes for a Priest, and at others for



for a Minister: I saw him abjure the Protestant Religion in *Paris*, and take up *Papish Priests* Orders upon him, but now he pretends himself a Protestant again. If such Wretches be believed, there is nothing either in Heaven or upon Earth, that can be secure from them; They are Rogues that will Swear anything; Fellows known to be Thieves, Cheats, and in fine, a Scandal to the very Alms Basket. The Devil's in my Enemies if they do not Win all they play for; when they have the shuffling and packing of their Cards, and keeping in, or putting out, as they themselves please. The Town will not doubt of my having been pursued with the utmost Industry and Bitterness Imaginable; and that I have had but little Favour shewn me, which has left me, but one Fireing Gun to call for help, upon the springing of a Lake.

So Mortal a Sin is it to aspire, or ask for ones own, and so venial a slip to endeavour to take a way any ones Life, with a *non obstante* of never so many Laws to the contrary. My Sister who will out Swear or out Weep a Harlot, when she vows Fidelity to her old Cully; she is a true expectant Widdow at her old departing Usures Death Bed-side, just sealing her sole Executrix. She's particularly marked by continual crying, and insatiable Malice; for no relenting thought, or pitying Tear, no Love of a Dead and too kind Husband, can be capable to stop the Career of her unparalleled Ingratitude: There never was perhaps since the creation, so much noise made, not only in this vast City, but in all parts of *Europe*, about a poor young Fellow, whose highest Crime was living like a Gentleman; unless you'll believe perjured Villains, or those that repeat what the others Swear, or them he disoblig'd. It's a Sister in Law (whose Interest it is to Lash me till I fly for Succour to the Grave) that the World sees I am prosecuted by, and by her mean Scandalous and Ridiculous Instruments, Loufies, Greasies, Rogues, Starving Indigent Varlets, that have not Credit in the World for a Brumingham Groat, had they been Men of Substance; or Reputation; or without Prejudice, by whose Testimony I had been found Guilty, I had then been silenced for ever, in some lone Cave dark as despair, if I had really lost what's dearer then Life, the dreads of which, makes me feel no less than all the Pangs of bleeding Death, Racks, and Tortures; In which let me Die, if I am Guilty! My cruel Enemies I know will not deny me Dying! But the Witnesses upon whose Oaths I am found Guilty, are now known as well as the Whipping-post, for Swearing, Lying, Cheating, and for abandoned sort of mercenary Villains, who were by my Sister pitched upon as the rarest Tooles that ever Ingeneer invented to mannage such a Machine: That Man knows little of my Misfortunes, that knows not what Tricks they play'd to Ruin me.

The Council for the King, made a motion that they might have leave to lay me open, as they call'd it, which was granted: And who was to lay me open but my Sister, her Sister, her Sister's Husband, and her Maid? For there was not a Creature that said the least thing against my Reputation, but her party; Never was there such a motion made by Council, or granted by a Court, it signifying nothing to the matter of fact, for which I was indicted: The question being not what I was Born, or what Follies I had been Guilty of, but what Laws I had broke: To prove me no Gentleman Born, my Sister being upon her Oath, calls for a Creature that to describe, I can only say was a Scare-crow, whom she declar'd to the Court was my Brother. The whole Court hift'd at the sight of him; He was Sworn and asked by the Court whether he knew the Prisoner at the Bar; he answered yes, very well; They asked him how long he had known me, he said 20 years; And being asked by my Council how Old he was, he said 18 or 19, at which the Court Hiss'd, he fell a Crying, and said they had made him Forswear himself, and so went out of Court.

If he had been my Brother, had I been the more Guilty of what they charg'd me with, or could I help my being Born a Beggar, ought I not to a been the more esteem'd for raising my self to a Captain, Lieutenant; Is every one capable of it? was there not some in Court worse Born than my self? It's my power to aspire with art, tho' not to choose my part; Let any one think, if I am worth a thought, if I can be Guilty, and they but Examine my Sister's Tricks and Perjuries, and her Ingratitude by the pains she took and takes, to expose her Dead Husband, who had left her all to the prejudice of his two Brothers, to one of which he owed the sum in dispute, with other obligations, which ought never to have been forgotten; to the other Three-score Pounds his Wife having (as can be prov'd) got the Bond for the said sum by a Trick into her Hands, and tho' her said Husband was Friends with his Brother when he Died, yet did he leave him, but Five Shillings, tho' he knew he owed him the aforementioned Sum.

Let any one believe if he can, that he was in his Senses when he made this Will, or that he was not bewitched by his Wives Tears, she that was but a Servant to him; The violence and malice which appeared, and appears, in my Prosecutors, is in it self a certain instance of my being wrong'd.

Poverty is a sign of honesty, tho' it sometimes occasions Roguery; my want of Birth, Power, Preferment, and Places is thought by the Judicious, to be no more a Disgrace than that I was not made a Prince, or Invited out of *Newgate* to my Lord Mayor's Feast: But he that once falls into his Enemies Power, becomes a Slave, tho' he was free before; Can any Man be so easily Im-



posed upon, as to Imagine that one who will Forswear himself at one time, will not be brought to do it at another, or when ever he finds it his Interest so to do? or ought to be believed when he speaks Truth, unless in ones own defence: No Rogues sett's up marks that he may mis's, the World knows and sees that my case is singular, not having above one Witness to any one matter of fact: And those prov'd Perjur'd by their own Confessions; so that I may be Innocent and no affront to those that believ'd me Guilty. At worst, the same Persons that do great, knows best how to Cure them: Vipers and Toads have their extracted Vertues, *Balms* and *Medicines* are drawn from Druggs, and Poisons, tho' God forbid I should acquiesce with you in my being Guilty: Dead Men can't Bite, neither have they any Friend: Sure any thing that has a Soul, had rather excel others in the knowledge and practice of what is excellent in its kind, than in the extent of power or wickedness; all that has been done against me, seems to be a Dream: For could so Inconsiderable a Villain as *Jones* (tho' good at Swearing) undertake such an Enterprize, he could but be Sub-Servient to the designe, but an Instrument moved by some greater spring: Sure those that believe, or speak tenderly of Perjury by saying that its necessary, do it only to excuse themselves.

I beseech all those that have either known or heard of me, to rest assured notwithstanding the suggestions which have been made by my Sister, and her adherents, who for their own wicked purposes, contriv'd sometimes with Tears, to create a belief in you, that I am the very worst of Creatures, that nothing is more in my desires, or shall be more my endeavours than retrieving a lost or blemish'd Reputation, and that you'll reflect upon what sort of Security any one of you has for your Life; if every Man's Breath lies at the Mercy of a couple of own'd perjur'd Varlets, where is the free born Subjects liberty, when any Creature is made an Evidence for the King, or shall be Encouraged in whatever he shall say, and tho' it be never so false, yet sometimes shall he not be pryed into by the C— or J— tho' they are Damn'd for believing what he Swears.

By this that they do it cast a Covert on one of the Lewdest Impieties known by Man: Can Truth arraign the Justice of our Nation, whose chiefest blessing is Liberty, or can Perjury be a thing to bleis God for, or a subject to beg a Petition upon, of any real service to a Society of Men? To believe perjur'd Wretches, is confounding of Right and Wrong, Good and Evil, and Inverting the very order of Equity, of reward and punishment. How many Innocent Men do our Judges implore Mercy for, from the King, whom they find have been Sworn falsly against: But how many do they, or may they find not wrong'd. Those that are taken in Robbing up on the High-way, have no other way to come off, but turning Evidence, by which they'll save their Lives and get Mony to boot: What Innocent Person will they not accuse, to make up the number to clear themselves: This Sessions we have one Example, how many Innocent Souls have been clap'd up and kept upon unconscionable Expence, till all they had left in the World was little enough to pay the Charges of the Prison: If this be suffered, Villany will be Sacred, and to be honest, or desirous to raise ones self *Hazardous*.

If I am for want of Judgment, thought, or foresight, mislead or mistaken, I hope I may be Pardon'd my not being Infalible. I might, I am afraid, with more ease, make you believe that the fallen Angels have recovered their primitive Station, and that the glorious Spirits who have stood firm ever since their Creation, have now joynd in a Rebellion against their Maker, than to pretend to appear Innocent to all without an Estate or Power in my Whimsical Circumstances. Neither can I Think, Thought, Word, or Deed, Project, Contrivance, or Execution; which commonly pass for the proof of things will do it, so I appeal to the great God of Heaven and Earth, the Sole Judge of all, and once more in his presence, I know that I never had a Thought (tho' said in passion) of taking away my Brother or Sisters Life, which if I had, let God of his Mercy now strike me Dead, and never have Pity of me in this World, or the World to come.

That if ever I did Engage, set on, or promise to give to *Guineas* to *Edward Jones*, alias *Am-brell*, alias *Clement*, to Swear against my Sister *Newey*, may I be Eternally Damn'd. And if I did not lend my Brother *Deceas'd*, the 105 *Guineas* in dispute, in the presence of *Sarah Lapsly*, and *John Ball*, and had his Note for them, or may all the Curses of this World and the other, light upon me; if ever I was Married to *Hannah Goodridge*, by *Hollingsworth*, or any other, may the hottest Place in Hell be my lot.

And I do, and will, expect from almighty God, the Vindication of my Integrity and Innocency: Now if a *Lapidary* sells me at a horrible Price, that which he Warrants for a Ruby of the old Rock, I buy it of him accordingly; if it proves afterwards to be only a Past or Dublet, my Remedy is good against him: But where is it against my Enemies? what reparation or satisfaction can be great enough for what I have wrongfully and unjustly suffered; without making the Courts of Justice Coffee-Houses, and publick places to ring as loud of their mistakes, as ever they did of their Invectives.

To obtain which I would act as the sweating Chymist at his Fire, for *Sr. Humphry Edwin* he ought not for his Sister's sake, to have endeavoured so hotly, the taking away my Life,



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or Engag'd so many of the City to have Ruin'd me, as did, who I dare not Name: Gods connivance at Man's Impiety, may sometimes be the policy of Heaven, were all Crimes punished, Mankind would be destroyed, the work of their Creation fall, and the World end too soon.

My Sister sent Four of her Neighbours to me, here in the *Press-Yard*, with a long Paper for me to Sign; It contained my owning my self Guilty of what had been laid to my charge, if I would do it, they promised me Favour: And Mr. *Turner* told me I ought to do it, seeing the Jury had found me Guilty; And that it would be a means for my Sister to fetch me out, which will not, I suppose, be denied, it being so easily proved.

Here is great Clemency indeed, and too great to be good, that my Sister who had so little Mercy, but the other Day, at the *Old-Baily*, should now tacitly, and consequentially pretend to be more Merciful than formerly, but let the Geese beware, when the persecuting Fox begins to Preach; I am afraid, and that not without good Grounds for it too, that this sudden great conflux of Mercy is not of the right Stamp: I doubt its counterfeit Coyn, and but Cas'd over with a pretence of Mercy; I am Jealous that this Mercy of hers, is nothing but Cruelty at the Bottom, and self ended Design, seeing she would have me acknowledge my self Guilty, but I return'd them for answer (being conscious of my Innocency) that I would rather Starve in Prison, and Indure the worst of Deaths, than own such notorious Falsties.

Now let the World but see how knowing she is of her own Guilt, and of my Innocency, or else why should she send (as the whole Prison knows, she did) or be so troubled in Mind, as not to be able to rest in her Bed at Nights, for what she fancies she sees? let not her Imagin that what she has Barbarously done against me, will be easily forgiven her hereafter; tho' it may be no more then making her Sister, her Sister's Husband, her Maid, and the poor Boy Forswear themselves.

I cannot see if I had been Guilty, which God forbid, of suborning this Villain, Marrying two Wives, I should be so bad as I am thought: The Villain Swore that I did it only to frighten her to whom my Brother left all, to her who formerly had been his Servant Maid who had not only cheated me by her wheedling Tricks of what I lent; but what else belong'd to me, as well as what belong'd to my Brother, who is Living; whom she frightens out of what's his due, and search'd for, after he had hid himself, to force him by all sorts of Threats to Forswear himself against me; telling him she would use him worse than she did me; not only in her above mentioned actings, but in her desiring I might stand in the  *pillory* before her Door: A pretty Credit or reward for her Husband's favours; she that reports I went to take away my Brothers Life, thinking thereby to have every thing believed to my prejudice; endeavours at the same time to take away mine; and to force my Brother that's Living to do it, which is what would put a stop to my Miseries. My Brother and Sister, us'd to value themselves amongst their Neighbours, upon their having me for their Brother, till of late, which shews to those that have a mind to see that all is my Sisters contrivance, I must own I have been vain in Living and appearing above what I ought, which with my humour, and sometimes, owning my self Married to those I never was, created me what Enemies I have; but I thank my Stars, if I have any Stars to thank; that no Creature that rarely knows me, or ever kept me Company, can say I ever did any thing unworthy of a Gentleman, unless they'll Eccho what has been invented by my Sister, or are my Enemies by Inclination; or out of some Quarrellsome cause. That I never had under any pretence whatsoever of his Excellency Count *Tallair* 1000*l.* or a Guinea, is as easily proved as it has been Scandalously reported.

That I had the Honour to serve under him at the Siege of *Reignfield*, and have been Entertain'd by him is true; it would have been an easy matter for me to a prov'd that it was not in my Nature, or Power to act what was unworthy of what I had acquired by those that have served with me, or have known me abroad, could they have appeared without any prejudice to themselves.

But Crimes like what I am charg'd with, affrightens and astonishes one's Friends, and prevents their doing any thing else, for one true Friendship there is none, or else I might have had my share. A Man must be very brave indeed, that dares be a Friend in need, or visit, in a Prison, on the contrary every Bougher or dispis'd Coward, dares Triumph over a Dead, or chain'd Lyon.

My supposed Robbing upon the High way ought not to be answered: Seeing it appears false, and that such a thing was only desired to put an end to my being. And can there be a more convincing Instance of my Innocency, than their reporting that I had 18 Wives at once, when they could find but one, and that a Sham one too, designed with such Reflections that in what condition soever I shall be in, I will be above taking Notice of, as I am repining at the decrees of Heaven, which if I did, should but labour wickedly in Vain and struggle with an everlasting Chain, and after all, be dragg'd along with pain. But to draw to a conclusion.

Now that I should be thought the worst of Villains, cryed down by every Mans mouth, for the worst of Wretches, charg'd and heap'd, with more Crimes than 'tis possible for me to be

Guilty of, by any that ever knew me or kept me Company; suppose I had been Guilty, which God forbid, yet ought not I to be thought what I am, for what they charge me with, might be the Effects of passion, Youth, or Indiscretion; and being Young some hopes was still left for expiation and attonement. But I beg of my Reader by all that's dear to him, that he will but examin what Reason or what thing in Nature could be capable to induce me to such a stubborn *Jones*, alias *Ambrell*, alias *Clement*, such a one that my Misfortunes will not permit me to describe, and to take away my Sister's Life which if accomplished, would rather prove my Ruin, and not only the loss of 105 Guineas lent, but other pretensions. I wanted no proof I had done my Business against her in *Doctors-Commons*, and at Common-Law, without making use of this Fellow; now the World may easily know, and see that I had no design nor could I, if I had been willing which I never was, to take away my Brothers Life which is too false an aspersions to be bore or believed, that I could be Married to such a one, when there is so many better; and not one Reason to induce me to this, is what I hope no unprejudiced Person will believe, no more than my Hanging the Gallows in Mourning. Can there be in nature a clearer proof of my Innocency, and her barbarous Perjury seeing the thing was never done, and that she positively Swore that I did it, and had often acknowledg'd it to her. What Impious Insolence; what Prophain breath, dares or ought, ever to appear in defence of her Wickedness and Perjury unless they'll dip in her Impiety: Can any one believe that such Villains, as the Witnesses against me are known to be, fit Instruments to consummate the finishing stroke of Justice.

By what I have said I do not nor would I be taken to Arraign the Justice of my Country, or the Judges before whom I was Tryed: But yet I must beg leave to say that I never heard that the Judges or Juries of *England* do or ever did claim to be guided in their proceedings in Cases of this nature, by any Spirit of Infallibility: For the Lord *Cook* in his pleas of the crown Reports, a sad Case of a Persons being Condemn'd and Executed, for the Murther of a Girl, who after the Execution of the party so condemned, was found to be Living, and in perfect Health; Nay a sadder accident yet happen'd in King *Charles* the Second's Reign, in which 3 Persons viz. the Mother and her two Sons were Condemn'd, Executed, and Hang'd in Chains, for the Murther of a Person who afterwards was found to be Living, and never to be any ways Assaulted, or hurt, by those who were Executed for this Murther.

All this is known to be evidently True: Innocent Persons you see have been Executed by publick Verdicts and Judgments, and yet the Judges nor Juries, no ways blemished, but they must be taken to proceed always according to what is Sworn, whether True or False, is only what God knows, what has happened may happen again, as is most Evident in my Case, who am found Guilty on the Evidences of two Villains who are Guilty of Perjury &c.

If a Prisoner be Fin'd more than he is able to Pay, it's the same thing as if they Imprison'd him for Life, which is against Law, and what was thought a grievance in the late Reigns, and against an Act of Parliament of King *William* and Queen *Mary*, which says no Man shall be Fin'd more than he is worth, which is the contents of *Magna Carta*, and worse then Death, why are there Powers that Barr the Vengeance of such unparallel'd Wrongs as mine, it's my Fate to speake Truth and not to be believ'd, but I am Dumb and shall be glad amongst so many *Infidels*, to gain one Believer or make one *Profelire*.

There is another thing, which I am neither Committed nor Indicted for, I hear has done me as much Harm as what they charge me with, believing my Enemies could do nothing against me till the begining of the Sessions, I neglected what ought to a been done against them, to obtain a very Honourable Place, which I certainly had by the Interest of some Persons of Quality, had it not been for this Misfortune, which startled my Friends, and was Musick for my Enemies.

I sent to Mr *Gombleton* to borrow a Perriwigg, for mine was gone to be altered, every one knows that I did not want one, it was sent me, and I was taken with it on, next Morning, he hearing of my Misfortune, came for it, I told him that it had cost me considerable, to come to the *Presi-Yard*, and that they were continually asking me for Mony, and tho' I had Mony owing me, yet could I be sure of none, being a Prisoner: That I did not know what occasion I might have, so I hoped he would not take it ill, if I return'd not the Wigg till I had the 10 Guineas I had lent him, when he lost his Mony at the *Beeffer-Bank*, in *Bridges-Street* in *Codent-Garden*, which can be proved by several Gentlemen, who saw me lend him two or three Guineas at a time, as he lost them: He told me that he was to go to Court that Morning, and that he hoped I would have Patience till his Mony came out of the Countrey; I told him I was rather to be pittied than blamed, that I should not have refused him any thing at another time, but in my Circumstances I questioned whether my Debtors would pay me a Farthing of what was owing me.

He went and brought a Barber dress'd like a Gentleman, who Personated his Uncle, whom he told me belonged to Court, and should serve me, and soon get me out, by the Intrest he had with the Lord *Mayor* and most of the City; I told him he could not deny, but that it was a just Debt, and that there was a necessity for me to borrow Tenn Guineas upon it to pay my self at that time, which I should not have done at another, tho' I had been told that he was a very ill payMaster: Then he told me that he believed it was not quite Tenn Guineas, and that he had pay'd



a Guinea, or a Half Guinea, to such a Gentleman, besides what he had paid the House for me, I told him that nothing should induce me to any thing unworthy of a Gentleman; that I would give him a Note under my Hand for what I Receiv'd, and we would account when my Misfortunes were over; He gave me Seven Pistoles which he said was all he had, or could get; I gave him my Note for the Receipt of them before my Wife, who Witnessed it, and said what he would do to serve me.

But he's known to be a lying Boy which he practis'd at *Tunbridge*, and had like to a been Beaten for it if he had not denied it, Beaten as he was in the Pit at the *Old Play-House*, by Mr. *Goodard*; he has plaid a Thousand Tricks in borrowing of Mony, in getting Cloaths given him by passing for Mrs. *Westcombs* Son, and is since gone away without paying his Lodgings, which are things rather to be blushed at, than my standing in the *Pillory* upon a perjured Fellows Evidence.

Can any one blame me for getting my own of a young Fellow, that had no residence, I that could not follow him, and had so much need of Mony, which is the Sinews of all affairs, for one cannot be Hanged a Free cost: I return'd him his Wigg tho' he gave me but Seven Pistols and is worth 30*l*. which is a Demonstration of my acting Civiler than I ought, seeing I might have done otherwise, but better Men than I, have given way to their Enemies, having been betrayed by Misfortune or oppressed by Multitudes, but he that sinks under Labour or Affliction, the Opinions or Reproaches of Men are overcome by their own Effeminacy and Softness.

What Noise is this that's been made about my supposed Crimes? cannot our Capital, or our Laws, be saved, or a young Man ruin'd without making use of perjur'd, Wretches which no one can no more understand, than a *Cuckow* the making of a Cabinet, Where will design'd, Envy, Malice, and Impudence run? consider of it by Common Law which says no Man shall be Tryed, but by Judges, upon their Oathes; and without prejudice that if his Judges or Jury err against him they are punishable, and in the Person of the King, we'll deny Justice to no particular Person, neither shall a Subject be Tryed by perjur'd Persons, or Condemned without undoubted, and clear proofs: I hope I shall not be blam'd, my being a true *English* Man, and speaking plain *English*, tho' unfortunate, for it never was pretended by any Man, or will it be asserted by any Creature, that understands himself or the constitutions of the Government of this Kingdom, that a Subject can or ought to be Buried alive in Prison, for Misdemeanor, or Fin'd one more than he is worth; they tell me 'tis against Common Law, *Magna Carta*, and Thirty Seven Acts of Parliament; No Act of Parliament is allowed binding against *Magna Carta*, which is the Fundamental Laws of this Kingdom: I could say more to the purpose and which could infinitely clear me of all, but I dare not, and therefore shall only begg the Town will inform themselves if my Sister has not Married for the secret Services he did her against me, Mr. *Allen* I mean the *Sub-Ordinary* of *Newgate*, or is not to be soon Married, and if they find he is Married to her, let them believe me Guilty if they can; especially if they will but Inquire how often the said *Allen* and my Sister with several of her Neighbours, was with, and Treated this *Jones* alias *Ambrell*, alias *Clement*, in Disguise in *Newgate*, what means was used by them, but especially by this *Allen's* carrying Letters to the Right Honourable the Lord *Mayor*, Mr. *Recorder* and others, what Tricks he plaid with this *Jones*, to Engage him to Swear against me, as well as with all the poor Prisoners by telling them he would save their Lives, if they, or their Friends would give what Mony Fate had left them, which when done, he never more appeared: If he did not get Two Guineas of Mr. *Squib* to save Mr. *Norrtons* Life that Poyson'd himself, or what he wheedled Sr. *George* out of, by telling him what Interest he had with the Arch Bishop; let the World but Inquire of every Prisoner, or Person that has had to do with him apart, they'll then no longer wonder at my being found Guilty. I most humbly begg the World will but take notice that I have not a Creature that Swears against me, or said the least thing against my Reputation, but those who own'd themselves Perjur'd and are of no Credit or Reputation, so I may be Innocent. My Sister is notoriously Forsworn, First in denying her Husbands Hand Writing, or the 105 Guineas being lent tho' she own'd it before: Secondly for Swearing I hung the Gallows in Mourning; when it was never done, this deserves much more my punishment; for making a poor Boy who own'd it in his Fright in the presence of several, who are ready to make Affidavit of it, that she had made him Forswear himself against me; what Bribes she gives from time to time, to get me Ill us'd in hopes to bring me by Poverty and other Miseries to own my self Guilty, which I'll rather Die then do, I am in hopes to learn in time, who it was that undertook to Poyson me, Mr. *Allen* had not been gone a quarter of an Hour, but I was Invited to Drink hot Ale and Brandy (which is what is Drunk there) and I accepted, but finding it taff oddly I threw it down, the Dog licking some of it up Dyed immediatly, as can be proved by several, as well as my finding my self Ill and taking counter Poyson; not that I have any other reason in the World to desire to Live, than that of Clearing my self, which I do assure my Reader shall be the whole study of my Life, being assured that my past Indiscretions cannot but prove a knowing *Pilot* to my future Conduct; And I am so far from complaining of my Judges, or Juries that I am sure they did me justice, and can't Act otherwise, than according to their Evi-



dence, I return them my most humble thanks, and am troubled at nothing so much as at my Passion, for which tho' I perish here, it cannot be too great an Atonement. My not being used to be thought Guilty of such Crimes as what they charged me with, and seeing the Justices, before whom I was first brought, and my Judges and Juries give Credit to what my Enemies Swore, made me (who had always lived like a Gentleman) Distracted, and now renders me (who cannot think of what I am accused of, without the greatest Horror and concern imaginable) incapable of Writing as I should, or making my Innocency appear as I ought.

Tho Mr. Allen the Famous Sub-Ordinary of Newgate's Name being set to a Paper lately Printed, and intitled the *Last Dying Speech of John Larken*, alias *Young*, be a sufficient reason for the World to suspect the Truth of it, from him who is accustomed to make Dying Men, speak what they never knew or thought of; yet will leave my Readers to Judge, if I Rail, or so much as Mention, the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Baron, &c. or how it can be possible, *Larken*, should know whether what he only Copy'd out for me was true or false? Whether Copying out any Mans Case, can, or ought to trouble a Dying Man? or whether the true reason was not Mr. Allen's fear of being Detected, and what he Catch'd at, to prevent his Drowning? Whether it be not a Flaming *Flam-bay*, for the World to see his Malice by? An Instance of his having Wrong'd me by being an Evidence against me: But if he Imagines that speaking Truth, or doing what I can, to make my Innocency appear, be a Crime, its such a one that I desire to be thought Guilty of, seeing I Live but for that, its much better to Enquire, when such Monsters, as my Sister and he, with their Adherents Dyes, then when, or of whom they were Born.

I have just now sent me from such poor Wretches on the *Common side*, (that one would think Invited rather pitty, in Mr. Allen, then a desire of Cheating them) several Certificates under their own Hands, too long to be incerted all, tho' the Contents of them are confirm'd by almost every one, some are as followeth.

This is to Certifie, that Dr. Allen, Cheated me of Nine Shillings and Six Pence, out of 1*l*. 10*s*. sent me by my Relations. Witness my Hand.

Herbert Herring.

This is to Certifie, that Mr. Allen did Cheat me of Five Shillings, under pretence of being my Friend, when I was Try'd at the *Old-Baily*, to say I could Read my Neck Veris, when I could not Read at all, but the said Allen kept my Money and did do me no service.

The Mark of  
John Fryer.

Captain Newey,

Mr. Allen has just been with Mr. Barbiffon, and told him, that he has got you in Prison for your whole Life, so that neither *Barbiffon*, nor *Benner*, will Certify what they know, for fear.

Yours Naylor.

Honoured Sr.

I must humbly Beg, you'll excuse me, till I can get my Liberty, of Certifying under my Hand what Tricks Mr. Allen used, to perswade Juries when on our side, to make himself an Evidence against you, its not only what Jones told me, but what I myself heard, as did others: Mr. Allen is known by the Keepers and every one, to have been very often with Jones, alone in the Cellar, when several of us asked Jones why he would Swear against you: He said if he did not do it others would, and that you were a Dead Man, and that he must do it, or he was ruined for ever. When I am out, I will make Affidavit of what I know, but I believe Captain Heart, who is Mr. Allens Countrey Man, can do you a great deal of good, only he's a fraid: He has often said you were the most wrong'd of any one Living.

Yours

Mr. Allen had Two Shillings given him in presence of several, by a Gentleman to give such poor Prisoners, who were Perishing on the *Common side*, he not knowing who were objects of Charity: Mr. Allen disposed of one of them, amongst Three or Four, but kept the other, and Drunk it at the Bar; this can be Certified by Fifty: The World sees, all the Witnesses against me, are of Scandalous Lives, and Conversations, Jones own'd himself Perjured, *Hollingsworth* own'd it likewise, and Mr. Allen the promoter we find of a clear Character, but something like Jones, who he top'd upon me, and pretended to have Converted, as the said Allen Swore at my Tryal. But why ought I to value (at this rate) what the *Mobb*, or they say, or think of me, whose Manners, and Language smell so Intirely of their Crimes and Vices; its not that fort I'd Please, or be thought well of by, but *Si de me Cato si Lelius sapiens si aliter, Cato si duo scipiones is la Longuerentur*. If a Man of Merit, or Goodness of his own knowledge, should Report these things of me, I'd then reason to be Afflicted; but they are those who have lost their Honours, and Consciences: They that Reproaches us with any thing we are not Guilty of, tells us we ought to Afflict our selves no more, then if they told us we were Sick when we were well; the Distance is not great from Evil to Good; and there is in every Man a Thousand Imprefections, which Balances, what he has that is Good: So Men ought not to Triumph at the rate they do, over the Miserable or Unfortunate, but bless God they are not Worse, and Conclude that what Merit soever they have; what Favours so ever Fortune does them; what high Rank soever they see themselves Raised to by their Birth, or Exploits, that they are not sure of Preserving themselves, or what they have one poor Month: I shall Conclude having (I am afraid) Transgressed, by saying no Moral has been more Wrong'd, and Imploring the World to rest assured, that nothing shall ever be omitted by me, to make my Innocency appear, or retrieve what's Blackn'd; being not in Reality what I am Represented; but Unfortunate.

Newey.



